

Michael's Wynter Rose

by MichaelMyers'SisterWives

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Summary: Wynter-Rose is a shy, bullied, 18- year old senior in highschool. On the way home from school one afternoon she was caught in a sudden down pour and seeks shelter from the weather... only to meet someone remarkable that will change both of their lives forever. R&R, please! For every GOOD review, story will be updated. :)! NO FLAMERZ!

1. Chapter 1

****Author's Note** Okay you guys, this is our first fanfic (IT'S VERY NAUGHTY!), and we hope you guys really like it. We were not gonna post it, but we think it's so good that we should share it with other fans! WYNTER-ROSE is OUR OC, but we don't own anything else! Except Michael.. and if we owned him, we wouldn't want to share :O ******

_ }- Michael Myers XOWynter-Rose }- Michael Myers XOWynter-Rose -{
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****Chapter 1: WYNTER-ROSE POV****

I had just gotten out of school at Haddonfield High, which I hate because everyone is so mean to me there. The popular girls always tease me about my eyes, which are velvety violet and have silver and gold flecks that dot the surface like the first stars of the evening. They say they are ugly, like me, and I guess they are all right, because everyone laughs at me and whispers nasty things about me in the hallways like they think I can't hear them but I really do, and it hurts me. Thank god I'll graduate soon, I just turned 18, and after I graduate I'm gonna move to Chicago to go to college far away from all those mean girls who gossip about me and pass notes to all the guys telling them I am a slut when I've never even had a boyfriend before.

Anyways, I was walking home when it happened. It started pouring down rain so hard and fast I never even saw it coming. My naturally golden blonde hair with honey beige highlights that naturall spiral into

ringlets was getting drenched, and I was afraid that my brand new white stretch lace tank top with was going to become see through and expose my hot pink satin bra that I got from Aeropostale last week.(AN I LOVE Aeropostale! They have the cutest stuff there!) I'm really modest, so that bothered me, the idea that someone might be able to see through my top. I looked around frantically for a place to get out of the rain. It was then I saw the house.

_ }- Michael Myers xoWynter-Rose }- Michael Myers xoWynter-Rose -{
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****Author's Note:** OMG, whose house could it be? Stay tuned and find out! What do you guys think of our story so far? What do you think about Wynter-Rose, our original character? Review, and we'll keep on writing it! :D**

2. Chapter 2

**** Author's Note:** THANK YOU FOR THE REVIEWS! YOU INSPIRE US TO KEEP ON WRITING! **

_ O}- Michael Myers XOWynter-Rose O}- Michael Myers XOWynter-Rose
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****Chapter 2: WYNTER-ROSE'S POV****

The Myers House. the house everyone in town claimed was the childhood home of the infamous Michael Myers. It had been abandoned for years, and the paint was peeling and there were cobwebs all over the porch. But the rain was coming down even harder, and I knew I had to make a decision, so I ran up onto the porch, chest heaving, and ducked out of the storm. The door creaked open, and I was afraid but I decided to go inside the house because I was getting cold, and I was shivering so hard.

The house was totally quiet and looked like no one had lived there in years, but I was still scared, because I knew that this was the house that Michael Myers killed his sister in. What if it was haunted or something?

Then I heard a noise, and I jumped hard. Over on the stairs, I saw him! I couldn't believe it and my heart pounded so hard my chest began to heave with the force of it. He stared at me, and I said in a tiny voice, 'Please don't hurt me, please'.

_ O}- Michael Myers XOWynter-Rose O}- Michael Myers XOWynter-Rose
-{O_

****Author's Note:** So she finally comes face to face with Michael. Is he gonna kill her? Will she make it out of the house alive? What will happen? For every review we'll post a new chapter! **

3. Chapter 3

****Author's Note:** OMG you guys, thank you so much for all the reviews! As promised, here's the next chapter! Wonder what Michael's thinking? Now you know! :O R&R and we'll post another chapter again! **

_ -MICHAELMYERS XOXOXOXOX WYNTER-ROSE XOXOXOXOX - _

MICHAEL'S POV

The soaking wet girl by the door was the most beautiful creature I'd ever seen in my whole life. The way she heaved and whimpered, her perfect, round, perky breasts with the nipples visible through her wet white stretch lace shirt made my heart pound in a way I never thought it could. Those violet eyes, so beautiful and amazing with those gold and silver fleck looked at me timidly as she begged me not to hurt her.

I usually killed anyone who dared to come into my house, but this girl was special, I could already tell. I didn't say anything though, because I felt kind of shy, and I don't like to talk that much. I continued to watch with fascination as she stared at me, trying to make her mind up if she should run or not.

I slowly came towards her, my heart pounding even harder. Would she run? Or would she stay?

_ -MICHAELMYERS XOXOXOXOX WYNTER-ROSE XOXOXOXOX - _

****Author Note:** Awwwww, Michael likes her! Guess those girls were wrong about her being ugly. Mikey likes it! Anyeewayz, review, and we'll post another chapter! ******

4. Chapter 4

****AUTHOR'S NOTE:** OMG you guys, it's about to get hot up in here! Enjoy! :)!**

_ -MICHAEL MYERS XOXOXOX WYNTER-ROSE XOXOXOX- _

Wynter-Rose POV

He kept staring at me, and started to move closer. I didn't know if I should scream and run away, or if I should stay and see what he wanted. I was so confused, and even though I knew I should be scared and run, for a second I felt like.. maybe this would be okay. He wasn't holding his kitchen knife, and the way his eyes went from my tight wet stretch lace top to my eyes and hair, and back down made me blush a little. Could he possibly be thinking about something other than killing? O god I hoped so, because I was starting to feel a little turned on. I was immediately ashamed, and turned to run for the door when suddenly there he was right behind me, grabbing my hand tightly.

I turned around and looked him right in the eyes. And then I knew.

I was in love with Michael Myers.

_ -MICHAEL MYERS XOXOXOX WYNTER-ROSE XOXOXOX- _

****AUTHOR'S NOTE:** Aren't they a perfect match? I'm really loving Michael/Wynter-Rose.. what are you guys thinking? The next chapter is gonna be steamy, so please review! The more reviews we get the faster we'll post it!**

5. Chapter 5

****Authors Note: OMG you guys, it's what we've ALL been waiting for! ENjoy, and review!****

_*Michael MyersXOXOXOWynter-RoseXOXOXOMichael Myers XOXOXOX
Wynter-Rose***Michael MyersXOXOXOWynter-Rose***_**

WYNTER-ROSE POV:

When he touched my hand I felt like I was gonna die, not like getting stabbed with a kitchen knife over and over until I bled out die, though. The good kind, where I could feel butterflies in my tummy, and my panties started to feel all wet and tingly. I continued to look into his eyes, and I knew he felt the same way. His thing was all hard and pressing against me, too so I knew he wanted it as well. I started to feel a little afraid again because I'd neevr let a guy stand that close to me with his weiner all hard next to me though, and I got afraid that maybe Michael would think I was a slut.

I started to pull away, and he grabbed me harder, and made me put my hand on his hot, hard, thing, and rub it over the jumpsuit. I gasped, my chest heaving, and my perfectly orb-shaped breasts bouncing under my white lace stretch top, my nipple all hard and swollen under the wet hot pink satin bra. I wanted him so bad, i could scream, but I was also so scared I could scream, too. It was all so confusing so I creamed, and he pulled me closer, yanking off my cute top and bra, and started to play with my tatas as I begged and whimpered for him to keep going.

He ripped his jumpsuit off and I saw his weiner. It was SO big! (AN: You know it's gotta be. ;)) I got scared again, but then he pulled my dark indigo washed jean cut-offs away, and rpped off the matching pink satin panties, and started to touch my pussy. I tried to pull away because I was scared and shy, but I liked it so much I didn't want him to stop.

Then he lay me down on the white and gold leather couch in the living room, and he slowly pushed is huge, hard, dripping monster into my little wet hole. It hurt, and I creid, but then I wanted more so I started telling him 'Oh my god, Michael, I want it harder and faster! i want to feel your love inside me!'.

And then he came really hard, groaning and grabbing my sides, and then I came too, and we lay there on the couch trying to catch our breaths, my chest heaving hard as I sighed and kissed him on the neck. I was so in love with him!

*****Michael MyersXOXOXOWynter-RoseXOXOXOMichael Myers XOXOXOX
Wynter-Rose***Michael MyersXOXOXOWynter-Rose*****

****AN: Wow, they finally did it! What do you guys think? Review and I'll post more! They are so cute together and I thought it was sweet that Wynter-Rose was kind of scared but that Michael helped her get through it. He's so sweet! Anyway, R&R, you guys! 3****

6. Chapter 6

****Author Note's:** Okay you guys, it's officially getting HAWT in here! So Review, and we'll keep it coming! What's gonna happen next? Will Michael and Wynter-Rose take their relationship to the next level? R&R!**

_ -MICHAEL MYERS XOXOX WYNTER-ROSE XOXOX - _

While we were laying on the couch, Michael suddenly grabbed my ass and started squeezing it. I groaned softly, and asked him what he wanted, so in love with him my heart continued to pound and my chest continued to heave ard, my tits jiggling against his hot, perfect chest.

He didn't say anything, but he hauled me onto my knees and suddenly pushed his enormous package into my perky, pale rearend and started to grind down hard. I started to cry because it hurt so bad, but at the same time I was so in love with him and what he was doing that it felt amazing and I screamed for him to give me more of his huge weiner.

'Oh god, Michael, I'm so in love with you!' I whispered as he unloaded his hot, evil seed into my backdoor. He paused for a moment, and gave me a pat and a squeeze before he pulled out and tugged up the bottom of his mask to give me a hot, passionate kiss.

My heart pounded, and my chest heaved. He then got up, and left me there on the couch, so in love.

_ -MICHAEL MYERS XOXOX WYNTER-ROSE XOXOX - _

****Author Note's:** THEY ARE SO IN LOVE, OMG. They make such a cute couple, and nothing will ever ever come between them... or will it? Stay tuned! The more reviews we get, the more we'll update! No flaming though, or accusing us of ripping people off though! We don't do that! Wynter-Rose is OURS, The story is OURS we don't own anything else. Except we wish we owned Michael because he's so sexy and amazing!**

7. Chapter 7

****OMG! I LOVE this pairing so MUCH! Now it's MY turn to write :) This chapter is just full of HOTNESS (that's why is soooo long LOL)! R&R PLEASE! You guys are just FANTASTIC! ****

0}â€" Michael Myers XOXO Wynter-Rose 0}â€" Michael Myers XOXO
Wynter-Rose â€" {0

****WYNTER-ROSE POV****

I decide to take a nice warm shower to wash sexy Michael's cum off me when he suddenly barges into the bathroom and comes into the shower with me and looks me all over as hot steamy water runs down my perfectly shaped body. Then he jams his insanely huge wiener (AN I just wanted to use that word because I think it's funny lol) into my firm round ass while I moan in happiness. It feels wonderful and I just want him to fill me with his cum because I like how it feels when it starts running down my long thin legs. He fills me with his cum in shorter time than before and I can feel it running down my slender legs just like I wanted and I beg for even more. He doesn't

stop and suddenly I start begging him to stop because I just can't take any more and just want it to end because now he's pounding into me and it's starting to really hurt. I love Michael but I feel like he is raping me even though part of me wants him to keep going because I like it so much. "Michael, stop! Please! You're hurting me!" I scream but he doesn't stop and hurts so much but it in a way it also feels so good to me and I can feel even more cum sliding down my perfect legs until he finally stops and lets me go. My perky DD tities are heaving from crying because he hurt me even though I still want him to keep fucking me because I really did like it and I love him so much. I fall to the shower floor and sit by his feet crying more loudly because I am feeling so confused and violated now. Why didn't he stop when I told him to? I wonder. Doesn't he love me like I love him?

Michael picks me up bridal style (AN So romantic! :)) in his very strong muscular arms and carries me back to bed and lays me down and then pushes his very hard cock into my sopping wet pussy because I still want him even though my ass is hurting like crazy from his brutal fucking. He pushes in and out of my pussy so hard and fast that I cum again and he does too filling me with even more cum and I gave feel it sloshing around inside of me. Then I suddenly feel sick and throw up all over the black Persian rug next to the bed and then I realize to my horror that I am now pregnant with his baby. I don't want this baby because he raped me in the shower even though I had wanted him to fuck me so bad because I love him so much but now I am scared to stay with him because he hurt me and I don't ever want him to hurt me again.

I run out of the room and down the stairs and outside and then I scream because Jason Vorhees (AN I love F13!) is suddenly standing right in front of me ready to kill me with his machete and I scream again and again until Michael comes running out of the house. He stabs Jason in the chest and I fall to the ground with my boobs heaving so much I can barely stand it because they are now full of milk for my baby and suddenly I wonder if the baby is ok because I fell so hard. I start crying because I suddenly realize that I still want the baby because I still love Michael so much and I know I always will (AN The sign of true love!).

Jason looks down at me and I see that he is staring at my perfect tits and he touches them making me feel really good even though I hate him (AN Who could really hate Jason? Not me!) and still want Michael. Michael watches Jason grope me because my heavy breathing and the shiny wetness on my bare pussy tells Michael that I am liking it and then he starts touching me too and suddenly I want both of them to fuck me.

They both have sex with me right on the front lawn where anyone can see (AN So hot!) but I don't care because I want it so much because it feels so good to have them both inside my soaking wet pussy that is now oozing with both their cum. I love that they are taking turns with me but then I black out because I can't take the pleasure anymore but I can still feel them fucking my very messy pussy and they make me cum so many times I lose count. Then I fall asleep on the soft grass because I am so tired (AN Can you really blame her ;)).

0}â€™ Michael Myers XOXO Wynter-Rose 0}â€™ Michael Myers XOXO
Wynter-Rose â€™{0

****AN: OMG! Wynter-Rose is such a naughty girl, isn't she? What will Mikey do now? And what will happen to Jason? Stay tuned to find out! ****

8. Chapter 8

****Thank you for reading our story! It's so great to feel loved!****

o}â€" Michael Myers XOXO Wynter-Rose 0}â€" Michael Myers XOXO
Wynter-Rose â€" {0

****MICHAEL'S POV**

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>Me and Jason finish fucking my gorgeous girl and suddenly I am so angry that Jason dared touch her that I take out my knife and stab him so many times that he finally disappears going who knows where and I don't really care where he went as long as he is gone and can't fuck my perfect girl anymore even though I know she liked feeling our massive cocks inside her very pretty pussy. I look down at her and think she is the most beautiful girl I have ever seen in my life because she has such long legs and perky tits that just draw me right to them so I start touching them pulling on them hard wanting her to wake up so that we can fuck again because I want her so much.<p>

She doesn't wake up so I know she is really tired and I carry her back into the house. I look down at her and think to myself that she is so light and frail and that I have to protect her and my baby because I can automatically sense she is pregnant since I am the Boogeyman. I lay her down on my leopard printed suede sofa by the fireplace so that she will be warm while I go into the kitchen and grab a beer from the fridge and then walk into the family room and turn on my 72" plasma TV to watch WWE RAW because I love wrestling so much. I sit down on my plush navy Lazy Boy recliner and I lift my mask up so that I can drink my beer and then put it back down because I don't want anyone to see my face.

I want my extremely sexy girl to wake up because I want to make sure she's ok because she's been asleep for so long now (AN Awww!). I stand up and walk to the fireplace and see that she is awake and staring at me with her beautiful violet eyes with silver and gold flecks in them and I lift my mask up so that I can kiss her. "Michael, will you take your mask off for me. Pleeese," she begs. Her voice is so pretty almost like a song and I take my mask off for her and she gasps. "Oh Michael, you are soooo hot! Oh my god! You look just like the Undertaker (AN My favorite WWE wrestler!) mixed with Johnny Depp (AN he is sooo hot! I love him!). You could so be on a cover of a romance novel because you are so hot!" I stare at her wondering if I'm really as hot as she thinks because my face has been covered by my mask for so long I have forgotten what it looks like but I can see in her beautiful eyes that she is not lying so I must be as hot as she says. It makes me happy that she thinks I am hot because I think she is the most beautiful girl in the world and she is mine and no one else's.

To prove that I start running my hands over her gorgeous naked body touching her tits because they are so full and perky and I start sucking on them and she starts making cute little noises because she

likes what I am doing to her so I move my mouth to her pussy that is still full of mine and Jason's cum and it tastes so good. I make her cum and I want to fuck her so bad that I rip off my uniform and push my huge cock inside her messy pussy and I thrust in and out of her so fast because I want to cum inside of her again and then I shoot loads of cum deep inside her pussy making it even messier and I can feel my cum dripping out of her pussy. I pull out and watch my cum drip out and then I put my mouth there and start licking it up. She cums again and again until I finally stop and step away from her. She looks tired again so I let her go back to sleep (AN OMG isn't Mikey just so thoughtful? :) I wish I had a boyfriend like him!) and I go back to the family room to finish watching RAW.

}â€" Michael Myers XOXO Wynter-Rose }â€" Michael Myers XOXO
Wynter-Rose â€" {0

I love WWE so much! I'm glad Mikey does too LOL. I can't wait to hear how you liked this chapter. Mikey is soooo naughty ;) Want to know what happens next? Review and you will find out!

9. Chapter 9

I just love this story so much! It's just so NAUGHTY I can't stand it LOL! What do you guys think of it? Please tell us! PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE!

}â€" Michael Myers XOXO Wynter-Rose }â€" Michael Myers XOXO
Wynter-Rose â€" {0

WYNTER-ROSE POV

I wake up and hear the TV on in the other room so I go and check it out because I am curious to see what Michael is watching. He turns as soon as I walk into the room and I sit on his lap while we watch the end of RAW and then he looks down at me and I raise my head so that he can passionately kiss me because I know that's what he wants (AN Who wouldn't? lol). I can feel his cock getting hard again so I straddle his lap and undress him to his waist so that I can ride him because I need to feel him inside of me again. Why can't I get enough of this man? I wonder. It's almost like he's a drug that I'm addicted to even though he has hurt me before but I don't care about that right now.

My pussy is so sloppy which makes it easy for me to ride him because his cock easily slides in and out of my supple body. My legs start shaking and I scream as I cum hard and that makes him cum too and suddenly I jump off his lap and take his slick cock in my mouth tasting both him and me on it. I suck so hard and use my teeth on his meat and soon he starts cumming again inside my mouth and I swallow every last drop because it tastes so yummy. His hot cum dribbles down from my lips onto my chin and then down between the valley of my perfectly round tits. I feel dirty but in a good way because I suddenly realize that I love Michael to death and never want to leave him so I look at him and say "I love you, Michael. You are my one true love." (AN Isn't that just so cute?) Michael meets my beautiful violet eyes with gold and silver specks in them and says "I love you, too, and I want to marry you because you are the only woman I will ever love and I don't want you to ever leave me so will you marry me?" (AN Isn't that the sweetest thing you ever heard Mikey say? OMG,

I love him!) "Yes!" I yell, "Yes, I will marry you, because I want to be yours for forever!" (AN YAY! They're going to get married! I am so happy for them!) "NO!" Yells another voice from the doorway. "You can't marry him! He's EVIL!" I don't recognize the man in the tan trench coat standing in the doorway but suddenly Michael stands up dumping me on the floor and I start to cry as he confronts the man because I don't want him to kill an innocent person. "Michael, NO!" I scream, "Please don't hurt him! I don't want you to ever kill again. Please! If you love me you will do this for me! Please!" I beg because I don't want him to hurt any more people. I just want to live a peaceful life with him and have his baby without worrying about whether he is out killing people.

Michael still approaches the man and I can't stand it anymore and start to cry even harder. "Michael, please for our baby's sake don't do this!" I yell. "Baby?" the man asks. "Michael got you pregnant?" "Yes," I cry, "Yes, and we are going to get married and raise our baby together." The man looks at Michael and Michael looks at the man and suddenly there seems to be an understanding between them. "Michael, will you stop killing?" the man asks. Michael nods and I squeal with joy because this is what I wanted and Michael loved me enough to give it to me. I can't believe it and I start to cry again because I am just so happy.

Michael looks down at me on the floor and smiles and I know that he is happy too. "So Michael who exactly is this man?" I ask looking now at the man still standing in the doorway. The man laughs and says "I'm an old friend of his." I think this is a joke but I am not sure. "Great!" I yell. "Then, you can be our baby's Godfather!" Both Michael and the man look at me as though I am crazy but I don't care because I am just so happy with life right now and I don't want anything to change but sadly deep down I know it will because I am marrying Michael Myers after all. (AN Yep, and that's for sure! We all know Mikey is very unpredictable ;))

}â€" Michael Myers XOXO Wynter-Rose }â€" Michael Myers XOXO
Wynter-Rose â€" {0

****AN OMG! There's going to be a wedding soon! But what will happen in the meantime? You'll just have to wait and see!****

10. Chapter 10

****Hi EVERYONE! We are back again with another chapter! YAY! Please R&R because it makes us HAPPY :)****

}â€" Michael Myers XOXO Wynter-Rose }â€" Michael Myers XOXO
Wynter-Rose â€" {0

****MICHAEL'S POV****

I can't believe I have just agreed not to kill any more people but seeing the smile on my beautiful girl's face makes me realize that I have made the right choice though I know keeping my promise will be hard because my I am a killer but now I will be also be a husband and father. I then blink and realize that her gorgeous model-like body is still naked and that I should really put a blanket around it to cover her it up so I walk past Samuel Loomis and grab a colorful patch work quilt that my mother made when I was little from the hall closet and

walk back to my girl and wrap the quilt tightly around her (AN So adorable!).

She smiles at me all starry-eyed and I know that she likes what I did and that she really does love me and I can't help but kiss her soft pink luscious lips and again I want more but I know I can't make passionate love to her in front of Loomis so I carry her upstairs to the master bedroom where the bed is. I lay her down and take the quilt off her divine naked body and unzip my jump suit so that I can stuff my cock inside her loose pussy. I slam into her hard in and out in and out but just when I am about to cum I pull out and squirt my cum all over her over until she is covered in it. She giggles and rubs my cum onto her hands and then sticks two of her fingers inside her sopping wetness making it even sloppier and I slam into her again and she begs me to give her even more of my cum so I do. Afterwards, I roll off her and wrap her in my arms spooning her until we both fall asleep.

}â€ Michael Myers XOXO Wynter-Rose }â€ Michael Myers XOXO
Wynter-Rose â€{0

AN They sure can't get enough of each other can they? LOL. So NAUGHTY! I LOVE it! How about YOU? Please tell us what you think and you'll get another chapter SOON! We PROMISE!

11. Chapter 11

YES! Here it is! A new chapter just for YOU! We LOVE you guys SO much!

}â€ Michael Myers XOXO Wynter-Rose }â€ Michael Myers XOXO
Wynter-Rose â€{0

WYNTER'S POV

When I finally wake up I realize that the section of mattress underneath my hip is soaked with all the cum that had escaped by pussy and rearend while I was sleeping and I am so embarrassed I don't want to move so I just lay there on the damp mattress. I feel like such a dirty little slut because I loved both Michael and Jason filling my holes with their warm cum but especially Michael because he's the one I love. Jason's large cock though had felt so good that I wouldn't mind him fucking me again even though I know that makes me a slut and that the girls in my class were right about me all along. This makes me really upset and I start to cry because the only thing I can think of is having Michael fill me with his cum again because I am so horny now after thinking about Jason even though I know I shouldn't be thinking about him at all but it's so hard not to when I liked him fucking me so much.

Michael suddenly pushes my butt cheeks apart and shoves his huge penis into my butthole which is not nearly as tight as it used to be just like my pussy. He pounds into me and it start to hurts but not as much as when we were in the couch or in the shower because now I have gotten used to how it feels and I moan and squirm in pleasure because I am so close to cumming and it just feels so good.

Suddenly he rams two of his fingers into my wet pussy and I scream in pleasure and beg him to fuck me even harder which he does and then I

hear him grunt and feel his warm cum shoot into my butthole. My boobs heave heavily as his cum dribbles down my butt crack making the mattress underneath me even wetter and all I can do is blush because I am so embarrassed but he doesn't seem to care because he doesn't say anything about it (AN Is Mikey a gentleman or what? :)) and that makes me so happy that I start to cry. He wraps his strong arms around my waist and holds me close while tears fall down from my violet eyes speckled with gold and silver flecks that look just like the stars sparkling outside the bedroom window.

I find myself once again drifting off to sleep when suddenly I have a craving for vanilla ice cream and pickles. I look at Michael and say, "Michael, can you please go to the store for me and by me some pickles and vanilla ice cream. Pretty please?" He sighs but then nods and gets out of bed and is about to leave the room when I ask, "Can you please get me a towel, too?" Thankfully he just nods at my favor and leaves the room and comes back in with a violet bath towel in his hand that matches my eyes and he nicely hands it to me. I stick it underneath my buns of steel glad that now I have something dry to lie on while Michael goes to the store to get me my vanilla ice cream and pickles (AN Mikey is just soooo sweet, isn't he?).

****AN OMG, Mikey is going to the store! What will happen next? Post reviews to find out!****

12. Chapter 12

****AN: Thanks for all the awesome reviews guys! Isn't Michael SO SEXY? :O! HAWT! We'll continue to update once for every new review! :-)****

0}â€" Michael Myers XOXO Wynter-Rose 0}â€" Michael Myers XOXO
Wynter-Rose â€" {0

WYNTER-ROSE'S POV:

When Michael went to leave to go the store to get my pickles and ice cream, Loomis walked into the Masterbedroom, and looked at me. I pulled the covers up over my heaving chest, and stared back, not sure of what to say.

"You know, he's evil. You should really run, while you have the chance. I'll help you. You should go, now, while the evil is gone from here." I frowned at him, why couldn't he understand that we were in love, and that I could change him? He promised not to kill anymore, and he knew his new role was as a husband and father to be, not a serial killer.

I told Loomis that, and just as he was going to try to argue with me, we both heard a crash from downstairs. I grabbed my violet bath towel and the silky blue top sheet and wrapped it around myself and quickly although careffly because I didn't want to hurt our baby ran down the stairs with Loomis.

Jason was in the doorway. He looked kind of mad, but it was hard to tell because of the Hockey mask he never took off. I stared at him, and he stared at me. I was about to ask him what he wanted, when Loomis came between us.

"How dare you come here, knowing that's she's pregnant with Michael's child, and that they are going to be married soon?" He yelled, as Jason stared angrily. I stepped forward.

"Jason, come sit on the couch and let's talk about this like adults. Sam, will you go and bring us something to drink?"

Loomis grumbled, and then went off to the kitchen to get us something to drink. He brought back a beer for Jason and a glass of grape juice for me. We sat on the leather white and gold couch, and all of a sudden, before I knew what to think, I started to feel tingly between my legs

Oh, my god, I shouldn't be having thoughts about Jason! I love Michael, I'm having his baby but... Jason's thing is huge, and I loved feeling it in me... Maybe I really am a slut, just like the girls at school said! I started to cry, and went to run out of the house when Loomis stuck his head out of the kitchen and told me to put on a sweater because it was cold outside. Just then, the door opened, and it was Michael.

With my pickles and ice cream.

}â€" Michael Myers XOXO Wynter-Rose }â€" Michael Myers XOXO
Wynter-Rose â€" {0

AN: Oh no! What will happen next? What will Michael do? Review, and you'll find out! :O

13. Chapter 13

AN: Okay, you guys, Michael's home, and what will he do about seeing Jason in his house with Wynter-Rose? What will Wynter-Rose do? Keep reading to find out, and as always we LIVE FOR REVIEWS :)))

}â€" Michael Myers XOXO Wynter-Rose }â€" Michael Myers XOXO
Wynter-Rose â€" {0

Michael POV:

I dropped the Claussen dill pickle spears and the Breyers slow churned Vanilla bean with a crash, the jar of pickles shattering like my heart when I saw that asshole Jason sitting on the couch drinking one of my beers with my women, my love my life. I clenched my fists, and withdrew my huge kitchen knife, and began to advance on Jason, as Loomis watched horrified. Then, Wynter-Rose began to sob harder, her chest heaving beautifully as she did, her firm, ripe melons bouncing with every whimper.

My rage diffused for the moment, I knelt beside her, and wrapped an arm around her waist, leaning my head against her belly, where I knew our baby slept soundly, safe inside of her.

"Oh Michael," She sobbed, stroking the back of my head as she cried. "I am so in love with you, and I always will be, and nothing could ever ever change that. But I can't stop thinking about Jason, and you, and earlier. Please, please don't be mad at me. I know it's wrong, but I can't help it! Loomster even said it was wrong of him to

come here and try to wedge our love and lives apart, but nothing will ever come between us, my love!"

I pattered her shoulder, and gave Jason another evil look. He stared back, obviously challenging me. I shook with rage and love for my perfect princess, who continued to sob and heave. Loomis looked on, still horrified, before he went back into the kitchen to check the roast in the oven he'd made for Wynter-Rose so she could keep up her strength.

Wynter-Rose sobbed, Jason stared, and I continued to hold her, knowing that I would sooner die than ever be apart from her.

0}â€" Michael Myers XOXO Wynter-Rose 0}â€" Michael Myers XOXO
Wynter-Rose â€" {0

**AN: Uhoh, looks like there is going to be a show down for Wynter-Rose! What's gonna happen? Review, and find out! :O **

14. Chapter 14

OMG you guys it's been like forever years since we updated, but since we kept getting reviews we decided to write more about Wynter Rose and Jason! It's the steamiest fic on the site and we are so glad to be back in action writing it again! Without further ado, here is the long awaited chapter 14 to our fic! Review and we'll write more!

XO-Michael ~ Myers 3 Wynter-Rose 3 XO XO-Michael ~ Myers 3
Wynter-Rose 3 XO

Wynter-Rose's POV

I couldn't help but continue to cry, clutching the blue silk sheets tighter around my heaving bosom and then Jason got off of the gold and white leather couch, and started to walk over. I froze, chest heaving, when he stopped and stared right at Michael. Michael clenched his fists tighter, and Jason suddenly pointed right at me! I was terrified, and started to cry harder, but then he stormed out the front door, throwing his empty can of beer on the porch as he stomped off.

Loomis ran out of the kitchen, hearing the door slam after Jason left.

"Michael, are you going to do anything about it? He'll be back for Wynter-Rose, I'm sure of it! You have to protect her!" He said, sweeping up the broken glass from the pickle jar before someone got cut. Michael squeezed me a little tighter, possessively, and I sighed, leaning in closer, feeling so safe, secure, and totally in love with him. If Jason came back, I knew that Michael wouldn't let him take me away.

"I love you, Michael," I whispered, and then I felt our baby move inside of me, as if echoing the sentiment.

XO-Michael ~ Myers 3 Wynter-Rose 3 XO XO-Michael ~ Myers 3
Wynter-Rose 3 XO

****AN: ISN'T THAT SO SWEET! WHAT HAPPENS NEXT? Review (no FLAMES!) and we'll update the story! FOR REALS THIS TIME! ****

15. Chapter 15

****AN: OMG, it's been a long time, but I'm so glad to see we still have so many loyal readers! As promised, here are the new chapters, because better late than never right?!****

**** This chapter is filled with GORINESS! You might need a bucket by you if you have a weak stomach because OMG WOW!****

XO-Michael ~ Myers 3 Wynter-Rose 3 XO XO-Michael ~ Myers 3
Wynter-Rose 3 XO

****MICHAEL'S POV****

I HATE the girls at Wynter-Rose's school who constantly bully and tease her about being a slut even though I secretly think it's true since she liked Jason fucking her but I would NEVER say that to her face (AN Awww, so sweet!). I want to kill everyone girl in her class but I decide that will take too long so I am only going to kill the ones who have been treating her the worst. I see the group of girls leaving the high school and I silently follow them keeping a steady eye on them so I don't lose them amongst the other students. They stay close together as they walk almost as if they are aware that I am near and ready to kill them but then they separate and go into their houses which are all next to each other and I smile under my mask because this makes it a lot easier for me to kill them all.

I enter the first house where a black haired girl is making herself a sloppy PB&J. I silently walk up behind her and stab her in the back of her pretty little head with my big kitchen knife and it happens so suddenly that she doesn't even have time to scream for help which makes me happy. I don't want people knowing that I am out killing because that would ruin everything since I still have three more girls to kill (AN So gross but it gets worse).

I leave the house and walk unseen into the one next door using the back door because that is the one unlocked. A dull looking blond girl wearing thick pink glasses is sitting at the kitchen table reading something on her laptop but I see the word Facebook and I frown not having any idea what Facebook is but the more I look the more interested I get. I will have to ask Wynter-Rose about it later so that she can help me set up my own profile because I think it would be fun and something we could do together (AN Isn't that just so sweet?). Then I suddenly remember why I am here and pull out my knife which is covered with Black-Haired Girl's blood and sink its very sharp blade into Blondie's neck almost lopping it off but not quite and it falls forward on the laptop's keyboard with a satisfying thud (AN Ewww!).

I stride back outside into the fresh air for a moment before I enter the next house. I don't see anyone so I go upstairs and find a redheaded girl laying on her belly on her bed talking nonsense into a tiny little phone and I wonder how on earth she can even hear the other person because the phone is so damn small. Oh well I try not to let it bother me but for some reason it really pisses me off and I stab Redhead right in the back moving my blade down her spine which

makes a loud ripping noise that fills the room but no one else is around to hear it (AN Yikes!).

Then, I wander back downstairs and to the final house and I walk right in the front door because the girl was too stupid to lock it. I see a light on in a room not far from me so I quickly investigate it. I slowly open the door and to my shock the brunette girl is standing in front of the vanity trimming her brown curly pubic hair. I stare at her pussy as the thick curls fall away from the scissors she is gripping in her delicate hand and I feel my cock harden and it starts to hurt so bad that I groan causing Miss Brunette to look at me but instead of screaming she spreads her legs and starts poking at her clit with the tip of the scissors. I can see her clit growing very wet and suddenly I pull down the zipper of my coveralls and let my hard cock spring out. She smiles and motions me closer spreading her tan thighs even farther apart and using the scissors points directly to her very wet pussy and smiles at me again wordlessly telling me to fuck her.

Wynter-Rose enters my mind for a brief moment but all I can think about is her fucking Jason and liking it so I approach Miss Brunette and shove my enormous cock into her sloppy opening which is so loose that it hardly closes around my thick long cock and I instantly realize she has fucked a lot of guys and is a total slut but that just turns me on even more but at the same time makes me very angry so I push my cock as far into her pussy as it will go making her scream in pain. I fuck her so deep that I can feel her insides tearing and I know I am slowly killing her because her screams are growing louder and louder and now she is begging me to stop but fucking her this deep feels so good to me that I keep at it and by the time I spurt a load of hot cum into her now mangled pussy she is dead and I simply pull my spent cock out and let Miss Brunette fall lifeless to the tile floor surrounded by her curly pubic hair (AN Sick, just sick, Mikey!) .

I step away and tilt my head a bit admiring my work and I see my cum pouring out of her blood-soaked pussy and I cant help but smile and think, Who's the slut now, bitch? Then, I leave the bathroom and the house and head back home to Wynter-Rose.

XO-Michael ~ Myers 3 Wynter-Rose 3 XO XO-Michael ~ Myers 3
Wynter-Rose 3 XO

AN OMG did I tell you or what? Let this be a lesson to you. DO NOT PISS MIKEY OFF! And what will Wynter-Rose think about all of this? If you want to know then review!

16. Chapter 16

AN: Thnx you guize for all the reviews! We've been busy writing more for our fans! We didn;t forget about all of you! Michael's coming home now, what will happed when Wynter-Rose realizes what he's done? Read on!

XO-Michael ~ Myers 3 Wynter-Rose 3 XO XO-Michael ~ Myers 3
Wynter-Rose 3 XO

WYNTER'S POV

I see Michael walking up the front steps onto the porch and I instantly greet him wrapping my arms around his waist and pressing my firm milk-filled boobs into his sturdy chest. I can clearly see that he is aroused and so I rub my palm over his cock and suddenly he pushes me into the house so hard that I fall straight on my ass. He unzips his uniform and his enormous cock pops out but then I frown and look up at him with tears in my pretty violet eyes. "What'd you do, Michael, fuck a girl who was on her period or something?" He looks down at his bloodied cock and then grabs my ankles and pulls me so that I am now lying on my back and he quickly rips off my black skinny-legged jeans and my black lacey Victoria Secret panties and sinks his stained cock deep inside my pussy. I start crying because I feel so hurt and betrayed because he fucked another girl but then he starts fucking me and I can't stop myself from cumming. "Michael!" I scream. He looked me straight in the eye and keeps fucking me until I cum two more times and then he finally fills my pussy with his warm sticky cum and I just lay on the floor too tired to move. He lifts me up leaving my black jeans and lacey panties on the floor and carries me upstairs to our bedroom setting me gently down on the bed on my stomach.

I know what he plans to do so I raise my firm ass into the air and let him fuck me and soon I feel his cum trickling down my crack but it's not enough. I tell him I want more and he sticks his cock back into my asshole and unloads more cum into me. "Oh yes!" I moan. "Fill me up, Michael!" And he does until his cum is spilling out of me because my small hole is so full. He suddenly spans my ass hard and I shriek knowing that he's just playing with me (AN So cute!). I roll over onto my back and the mattress underneath my ass instantly becomes soaked with his cum. "Look what you did," I giggle pointing to the growing stain. He simply shrugs lying down next to me and I turn on my side and let him hold me while we both take a long nap (AN :)).

XO-Michael ~ Myers 3 Wynter-Rose 3 XO XO-Michael ~ Myers 3
Wynter-Rose 3 XO

****AN:** Even more reviews! Wow, thank you all so much! Jst as promised, here is the next installment in our epic story of Michel Myers and histrue love Wynter-Rosea!******

17. Chapter 17

****AN:** Even more reviews! Wow, thank you all so much! Jst as promised, here is the next installment in our epic story of Michel Myers and his love Wynter-Rose!******

XO-Michael ~ Myers 3 Wynter-Rose 3 XO XO-Michael ~ Myers 3
Wynter-Rose 3 XO

****MICHAEL'S POV****

I stand up and stare after Jason still pissed that he tried to mess with my beautiful girl-the only girl I will ever love-my one and only soulmate. Soon she will also be my wife and I can't wait for that day to come but I know that there is a lot to do before we can get married. "Michael." I look down at my girl and she sighs and says, "I can't miss another day of school so tomorrow I have to go back. Ok?" I nod even though I don't want to leave me because I know Jason will

be somewhere out there just waiting to take her but I know I can't keep her in the house forever even though that's what I want. "Just so you know I plan to go to college too," she tells me in her sweet sing-song voice. This time I firmly shake my head and she angrily jumps to her feet and shouts, "You can't stop me from living out my dreams, Michael! I do have a life you know as fucked up as it is!" Then she starts bawling and runs out of the house. "Well what are you waiting for? Don't let a little mood swing stop you!" Loomis scolds. "Go and get her! I didn't slave in the kitchen all day just to have dinner ruined!" I slowly stalk out of my house and get into my classic Shelby AC Cobra with a custom yellow paint job and start driving down the street showing off my personalized license plate on the bumper that says 'CRZY4U' (AN Mikey may be a wanted serial killer but there's no reason why he can't drive around town in style lol).

XO-Michael ~ Myers 3 Wynter-Rose 3 XO XO-Michael ~ Myers 3
Wynter-Rose 3 XO

****AN:** This was such a fun chapter to write :) I hope you all enjoy it too!******

18. Chapter 18

****AN:** We're loving all these reviews! Just for all our fans we decided to write a super long chapter because you guys like our story so much! Hope you are ready for some drama bombs, because they are coming! ******

XO-Michael ~ Myers 3 Wynter-Rose 3 XO XO-Michael ~ Myers 3
Wynter-Rose 3 XO

****WYNTER-ROSE'S POV****

I tuck the blue silk sheet tighter around my full bosom to keep from tripping on it. I can't believe I left Michael's house with nothing on but this thin piece of material that if you looked at it just right you could see right through it therefore seeing all my female parts. My tits of course were standing at full attention since it was chilly out today making them clearly visible to all who looked at them and I was trying desperately to keep them modestly covered but the sheet kept slipping exposing more and more of my cleavage. I hiked the silky sheet up again but not before I heard a loud whistle from across the street from a college aged boy mowing his front lawn. I kept my head bent but he still shouted, "Hey, nice rack!" I blush at the attention though it is not as unwanted as I care to admit because I know he speaks the truth. My perky boobs is something I had always been proud of. I loved them so much and I smiled knowing soon enough they would also be feeding mine and Michael's baby and that just made them heave in pride which made the sheet slip causing one of my tits to suddenly pop out (AN Oops! ;)). Embarrassed I quickly cover it back up but not before he same boy yelled, "Thanks for the view!" I blush prettily but quickly continue on my journey to my BBF's friend's house.

OMG, I love my BBF so much. She is like the only female friend I have and I just love her to death. Her name is Emerald Stone and her parents named her Emerald because she was born with bright green eyes instead of the normal blue and they are just gorgeous. Emerald's also

got the most beautiful colored hair. It is red like fire and falls in waves past her pale slender shoulders making her head look like its on fire. Most people think she dyes it because it is so unnatural red but assure you she doesn't. Just like my perfect DD boobs her hair color is all natural.

Emerald and I have been BFF's for years but she was a grade higher than me in school so she graduated last year and cannot save me anymore from the bullies that are running my life. I always depended on Emerald to protect me from them because she was the only one who would stand up for me but I think that's because she is also bi and has a bit of a crush on me and she is the only one at school whoever told me that I was pretty instead of ugly and because of that sometimes I would let her touch and lick my tities since she was so nice to me. It never bothered me because I think she is the most awesomeness person and I love her so much but not in THAT way. After being with both Michael and Jason I know for sure now that I am straight because I like cock WAY too much but that still doesn't make me a slut like the girls in my girls say. Those girls are just plain mean and I hate them (AN I don't blame her!).

I knock on Emerald's door and she opens it a frown plastered on her gorgeous heart-shaped face (AN I LOVE hearts :)). I hug the sheet closer to my body and smile at her and say, "Hey, can I come in?" She nods and lets me into her house and I sit down on a brown leather loveseat in front of the TV which is not on. "Ok, so what's up, sweetie," Emerald says sitting down really close next to me that her thigh is touching mine but I don't say anything about it because really I don't care. She is my BBF and I will let her do whatever she wants to me because I love her so much. "I met a man," I told her. "And now I'm pregnant." She looks at me and angrily yells, "A man? How could you?" I thought you loved me and only me!" I look at Emerald with sadness in my deep violet eyes that look like the night sky and say, "I do but you know I never liked you in THAT way. You are still my BFF though." "I don't want to be your BBF," she says now crying hard. "I want to be your girlfriend." I look at Emerald too shocked to say anything. Great, I think to myself. Now what? (AN Poor Wynter-Rose!)

XO-Michael ~ Myers 3 Wynter-Rose 3 XO XO-Michael ~ Myers 3
Wynter-Rose 3 XO

****AN OMG, what will happen between Wynter-Rose and Emerald now? If you are just dying to know, REVIEW!****

19. Chapter 19

****AN: SLASH WARNING! This story just keeps getting better and better! Don't you agree?****

XO-Michael ~ Myers 3 Wynter-Rose 3 XO XO-Michael ~ Myers 3
Wynter-Rose 3 XO

****WYNTER-ROSE'S POV (CONTINUED)****

I stare at my BFF and suddenly I start to feel a familiar tingling between my legs though I know this shouldn't be happening because Emerald is a girl and I REALLY LIKE guys. Emerald stares back her emerald eyes are bright with tears and suddenly I feel guilty that I

didn't even think about her feelings when I slept with Michael the first time or all the times after that. I should have known she'd be mad at me and I didn't want her to ever be mad at me because she is my BFF and I love her so much.

Suddenly, I know what I must do to make her not mad at me anymore. I purposely sigh deeply and its enough to loosen the knot about my round boobs so that my tities once again bounce out from under the blue silk sheet. Emerald's green eyes move down to look at them a bright smile on her perfectly shaped red lips. "You can touch and lick them if you want," I shyly say knowing that's exactly what she wants. Her soft delicate hands fondle my firm boobs and I sigh without meaning too because it feels really nice. She's being so gentle and loving so I lean back and let her keep playing with them.

Soon she takes one inside her warm mouth and gently sucks on it and I moan despite myself and then I feel her hand sliding up the inside of my sheet. I jump when it her fingers graze over my damp pussy. "Shhh," she says. "It's ok sweetie." Then, she slides a finger into my wetness and I just look at her stunned as her finger explores my pussy which is getting wetter and wetter. I don't know what to do. If I tell her to stop I know she'll get mad at me again and I definitely don't want that so I just lay still moaning softly as she plays with me. After a few minutes she adds another finger and my body starts shaking underneath her. "That's is sweetie let it go," she softly says. I don't really want to but she digs her finger deeper inside of my pussy and I cum for her.

I feel so embarrassed but then she takes her mouth off my tit and brings it to my mouth slowly kissing me as she undoes her light-washed jeans and yanks down her pale pink thong. I get scared when she presses her soaking wet pussy against mine and starts rubbing our swollen clits together. I know this shouldn't feel good but it does and I cum so hard that I scream her name completely WAY too lost in the moment to see a pair of eyes staring at us through the window as Emerald continues to have her fun with me (AN OMG that's so hoooot!)

XO-Michael ~ Myers 3 Wynter-Rose 3 XO XO-Michael ~ Myers 3
Wynter-Rose 3 XO

AN So, who's at the window? You have to review to find out because I'm not telling! HA! HA! HA!

20. Chapter 20

**AN: THIS CHAPTER IS DECCATED TO OUR AWESOME READER WOLFXSONG!
Thanks for all the reviews! NOW I'll reveal who was at the wondow staring at Wynter-Rose and Emerald! Enjoy!**

XO-Michael ~ Myers 3 Wynter-Rose 3 XO XO-Michael ~ Myers 3
Wynter-Rose 3 XO

Michael's POV

I'm taken Loomster's advice and gone to hunt my perfect girl down so dinner wouldn't be ruined, and because i love her so much and can't bear to be without her by myside. She's so perfect in everyway, those

perfect, beautifully natural DD cup breasts, her gorgeous curves and flat belly that has our love child safely stowed away inside of her. I feel a stirring in my heart as well as in my groin as I think about that, quickly tracking her over to her best friend Emerald's house. I hate all the girls that make fun of my precious Wynter-Rose, and Emerald is the only other female in this town I'd consider not slashing to ribbons because she is do good to my princess. Of course I did promise Wynter-Rose and Loomis I wouldn't kill any more and I shall keep my promise, although I HATE all those girls that make Wynter -Rose cry everyday at school.

I was walking up Emerald's driveway, about to go to the door and knock, when I saw him.

It was Jason, outside the window, his huge weiner in his hands, stroking quickly and groaning as he looked in the window! I clenched my fists, knowing that he was probably beating off to Emerald who was, to be fair, totally hot. In a way I was happy because maybe that meant he'd stop trying to pursue my special girl, but at the same time mad because Emerald was Wynter-Rose's BFF and if they got together it would probably mean I had to keep seeing him. I fucking hated Jason (AN: OMG I do too!)

I watched him continue to pull on his cock, staring in the window, a fine sheen of sweat appearing on his bulging muscles. Jason was totally ripped, like WWE's Ryback. He probably got that way from whacking off so much, I thought jealously, my own weiner twicthing now at the thought. Not of Jason beating his huge meat at the window of course which was appalling and not a turn on at all, but of having Wynter-Rose back in my arms safe again, my penis swelling with love. My heart, too. For Wynter-Rose...

I strode up to him, intent on shoving him out of the way and beating his ass like Daniel Bryan did to Randy Orton last week on Raw (AN OMG I LOVE RAW!) but when I got close enough to bitch him out, I looked in the window and I saw my soulmate and Emerald touching each other intimately. I froze, not knowing what to do.

XO-Michael ~ Myers 3 Wynter-Rose 3 XO XO-Michael ~ Myers 3
Wynter-Rose 3 XO

****AN:** What's gonna happen now?! Soooooooooo much drama in the H-D-Field, it's kinda hard comin up with new chapters for this fic! But like always for every good review, we'll post another chapter! So review away! But no flames, because that's mean! AGAIN, THANK YOU WOLFXSONG, you are the bomb!**

21. Chapter 21

****AN:** HEy guys! We have been on at roll, trying to keep up with all the reviews! Here s chapter 21, also dedicated to wolfxSong! We have plenty more left to tell in this epic tale, so keep reviewing guys and we'll keep posting!**

XO-Michael ~ Myers 3 Wynter-Rose 3 XO XO-Michael ~ Myers 3
Wynter-Rose 3 XO

****Michael's POV****

I stood there, fists clenched, watching as my beautiful angel doll, my soul mate, my love, my life continued to kiss Emerald, flicking their tongues together and moaning hard, reaching to touch each other's slippery, waxed and trimmed love holes. Jason continued to stand there at the window, jerking away, like he didn't even know I was standing there too, right beside him. His arms were so jacked, and ripped, and I couldn't help but notice that he sort of looked like a cross between CM Punk and Chris Jericho, except way hotter and wearing a beat up hockey mask. His flowing blonde hair waved in the wind as he stroked his foreign object, and I think I caught a whiff of Creed's Original Green Tweed wafting off of him in the early evening breeze.

Anyway, I was pissed! He was at the window beating off to my soon to be wife, and her BFF! That was wrong, and there was no way I was going to let him look at my sweet Wynter-Rose and her friend like that! I was sure Wynter-Rose and Emerald would both thank me for what I was about to do, since Jason was such a douchebag anyway, flexing those swole arms almost like he was showing off or something. That made me even madder, so I whipped out my cock and started to beat off too, watching my pristine angelic fiance make out with her BFF. Jason didn't say anything, and neither did I until we were both finished, then I zipped my suit back up and stared at him menacingly. This would be the last time he ogled the mother of my child!

He turned around to face me, and we stared at each other, fiercely. I could hear Wynter-Rose screaming 'Oh god, YES' from inside her bBF Emerald's house and that only strengthened my resolve. Jason had to pay for what he had done.

XO-Michael ~ Myers 3 Wynter-Rose 3 XO XO-Michael ~ Myers 3
Wynter-Rose 3 XO

****AN:** Jason does have to pay! Grrrrr, we hate him! What will Michael do about Jason and what will happen to Emerald and Wynter-Rose? Review to find out! OMG!**

22. Chapter 22

****AN:** So many reviews! They make us SO HAPPY, and when we are happy we write. :) Here's the next chapter lovely readers! And to WTF, no Michael isn't gay why would you even say that OMG Jason is gross and Michel noticing his ripped abs and muscles and then touching his weiner doesn't make him gay! If yo don't like our story DON'T READ IT and btw just noticing weiners is not gay! I do it all the time in the locker room at school and it doesn't mean anything, OMG. YOU just stop it already. **

XO-Michael ~ Myers 3 Wynter-Rose 3 XO XO-Michael ~ Myers 3
Wynter-Rose 3 XO

****MICHAEL'S POV****

I want Jason dead-there's no doubt about it. I swing a powerful punch at him and he teeters on his feet but doesn't fall. Then he tilts his head at me and that totally pisses me off because that's one of my signature moves! This time I pull my knife out and am about to take another swing when I hear a sing-song voice say, "Michael? Jason? What are you guys doing here?"

Me and Jason both look my beautiful soulmate whose skin is rosy pink from her time spent with her BFF. Her body is again wrapped up tightly within the blue silk bed sheet but the wetness between her lovely thighs is causing the sheet to cling to her most private area making the outline of her lower lips and her slit very visible. It makes me so hard and suddenly I want to throw my angel on the ground and lose myself in her sweet folds but a grunt behind me reminds me that we are not alone and I am certainly not going to let Jason and his weiner anywhere near her this time.

"Wynter-Rose, what's going on?" asks another sweet voice. I hear Jason grunt even louder as Emerald rounds the corner of the house her fiery hair blowing lightly in the breeze which also carries the scent of hers and Wynter-Roses's pussy juices with it.

Jason grunts again and this time Emerald smiles seductively at him. I know the green-eyed girl swings both ways but it still strikes me as funny that she can be wanting pussy one second from her BFF and the next be wanting a weiner beating from a complete stranger.

Wynter-Rose looks at me shrugs and then gestures with her head to a dark area behind the garage. I simply nod and we disappear behind the small structure unnoticed by the other two who are making all goo golly eyes at each other. The love of my life unties the sheet from around her perfect body and lies the thin fabric on the ground.

I unzip my uniform and we sink onto the silk where I smash my hips into her joining our bodies together. She moans as I show how much I love her thrusting deep inside her wetness until we both cum hard together.

I hug my beautiful rose tightly against me until she says, "Michael I'm hungry. Let's go home." I nod and I help rewrap her body within the sheet doubling up the fabric so that nothing shows and then we head off to my car passing Jason and Emerald who are fucking like mad next to the house. This makes me happy because maybe the fiery redhead will be enough to distract Jason from my beautiful Wynter-Rose. I hope.

XO-Michael ~ Myers 3 Wynter-Rose 3 XO XO-Michael ~ Myers 3
Wynter-Rose 3 XO

AN: Even though he's a huge swole douchebag that likes flexing and shwing off while he beats off Jason has apprently found love! Review for the next installment. I ran out of Eggos and have to go to the store though, so we might be running slow! R&R plskthx!

End
file.